

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw Talks Openly Of Indifference to Her Mother

"I Love Harry and Work for Him Always," She Says.

HER FIRST INTERVIEW

Hints That She May Take Witness Stand for Husband.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, the beautiful child-wife, whose husband, Harry K. Thaw, is in the Tombs for the killing of Stanford White, today gave a woman reporter an interview today concerning this most remarkable case in the present generation's criminal history.

The interview, a pen portrait of the bravery and misery and the resolution and sorrow back of Mrs. Thaw's lustrous eyes, is as follows:

"Will you permit your mother's letters to stand; do you believe that she was acting in your interests when she wrote to White of you and of Harry Thaw?" I asked. "You know now, as the matter stands, as the world sees it, you must either take a stand against or for your husband; which is it?"

A Brutal Question.

There was almost brutality in the question.

The brown eyes clouded, the face became set, the youth was almost gone from the finely chiseled features.

"Oh, please, do not ask me that. I cannot; it hurts. You must know that it hurts. My mother, my husband, and the face took on an expression that comes when the heart is touched; when there comes the crucial moment, the parting of the ways.

"Mother—I do not know what mother means scarcely, but she is my mother; that word even, means much, but I shall say no more of her."

The little girl's eyes, which have brought me to her feet, which have made her pictures known in every studio in New York, were clouded, and her mouth took on a helpless, irresolute expression.

"I Love Him."

"As for Harry, I love him, and I am working night and day in his interests. Oh, dear, these law offices! What business-like places they are! I am becoming used to cold-looking rooms—the Tombs—think of me in the Tombs to see Harry, think of Harry in the Tombs! Sometimes I think it is a dream; that is, when I hear the music floating out from Sherry's or from Delmonico's, as I sit in my room alone in the Lorraine, a block distant."

"How does Mr. Thaw take it; is he cheerful?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, so cheerful and so patient. Sometimes I wonder how he remains so, but I try to make him cheerful. He feels that all will be well for him when everybody really knows. Dear me, it is a long, long time to wait for Harry's freedom—months."

"The evening papers state that you have denied the story which came from Pittsburgh, in which it is said that you are going to obtain a divorce from Mr. Thaw."

"Does it look like it after all I have said?" asked the young wife. "That is all nonsense, and Harry and I both laughed over the absurdity of such a thing. It would be ridiculous at any time, and at this time when he needs me most, do you think I would desert him?"

Mrs. Thaw looked as if she felt the question too far removed from fact even to be discussed, and it was her assurance of manner and the frank, straightforward look from the big brown eyes that told better than words how she regarded the rumor.

"Such a Lonely Summer."

"I cannot feel that any one can misunderstand," she added, musingly. "Misunderstand what?" I asked.

"There, there, I did not mean that; Oh, well, misunderstand Harry; that is what I mean. I am sure I can say that. You see, the lawyers are so particular; they tell me not to say things, but I would like to talk sometimes. Maybe they will let me later."

"Such a summer as this is. I never did spend a summer in town unless I wanted to, but here I must stay, and it has been so hot and lonely. You know, in spite of the fact that I am lonely, I am very busy. I am busy from the early morning until I get home at night for there is much to do. There are letters to write. There are telephones to answer."

"There is the daily call on Harry."

"I'd be there at the time if I could," she added, parenthetically and seriously; then there are the lawyers. I never knew what a lot of things they want you to remember, these lawyers, and it is just like looking into a mirror and seeing everything that you have ever done after an interview with them.

"But they tell me I have an excellent memory and would make a good witness, and I am glad, for I want only to tell the truth and I want only to help Harry."

"She clasped her pretty, small hands together in her lap, as a child would do when it promises to be good."

"How is it, Mrs. Thaw," I asked, "that you dress so plainly, so simply when you are so fond of dress—always have shown by your pictures such beautiful, luxurious taste, and yet when the eyes of everyone are upon you, or would be, you wear the same little brown skirt, the plain sailor hat, the blue-and-white shirt waist, the black tie, when it seems to me that you would want to appear at your best—at your prettiest?"

Changed Her Style.

"I do love pretty clothes—I always have—what women does not?" she answered; "but I do not think I now

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MRS. EVELYN NESBIT THAW.

should dress as I used. In fact, I do not have the desire to. Harry doesn't care what I wear, so long as I look happy when I see him, and I always do that.

"As for the rest, it is only a curious mob I see each day in front of the Tombs—people who don't know me, but who look at me from idle curiosity. Why should I want to dress for them? I try to dress so that I may not be recognized, in fact, I hate to appear conspicuous at such a time."

"People have said so much and are inclined to criticize me. I sometimes wonder why. For what do they really know, after all? I have told none but by lawyers the real story of my life. As they deem advisable. And then only for just one reason. You know that I do not want to be a woman, doesn't it?"

"With true woman's sensitiveness, however, the little wife looked at her waist critically, adjusted her sash and asked, with a bewitching smile:

"Do I Look Plain?"

"Do I really look plain—unattractive? If I thought I looked unattractive I might put on something different. I have a few little gowns which, while they are not conspicuous, are very becoming."

"It was like a girl just out of school selecting her first 'grown gown.'"

"Of all of the pictures you have had

taken, which do you like best, Mrs. Thaw?" I asked.

"Let me see, there are so many. Harry likes the pictures I have had taken in the long ermine coat as well as any others, and I don't know but what I like them as well as any others. The ones with the hood over my head have been liked by most of my friends."

"I rather fancy the one on the rug—the 'Simone' picture," I added.

"Oh, please, don't; it has been talked about so much," continued Mrs. Thaw, "and there are others that are really so much more attractive as pictures go, you know."

Life of a Model Hard.

"Are you fond of posing—fond of studio work?" I asked.

"Oh, it used to be interesting, but when one has had thousands of pictures taken and sat for artists as often as I have, it gets to be a bore. I never should do it again. There are so many things a woman can do, and that life is a hard one—a very, very hard one."

"There was a break in the low-pitched voice; there was a look almost of shame, which overspread the pink and white face."

"But I would rather have you talk of something else. You understand, I am sure, said."

The door opened, and Mr. Thaw's counsel, Mr. Hartridge, came into the room where we had the interview.

"I am sorry, Mrs. Thaw, but you must come," he said; "we have much to discuss."

Electric Fans in Sleeping Cars.

The Baltimore & Ohio Washington-New York Sleeping Car, open for occupancy at 10 p. m., is provided with electric fans for comfort of passengers who wish to retire early.

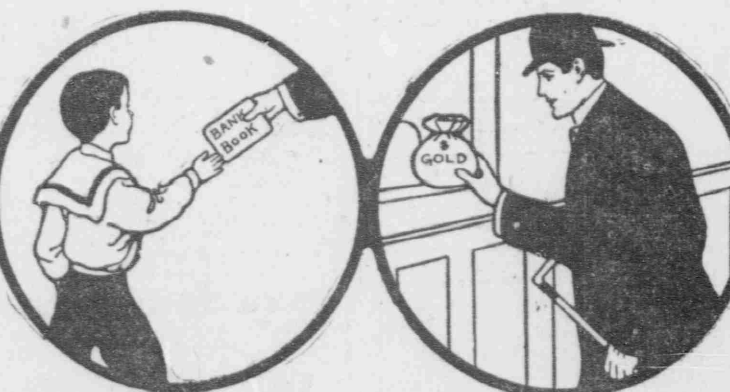
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LEAVES TINY BOY AT ARMOUR HOUSE

Another Mother Deserts Her Son in Stuyvesant Park.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Two tiny baby boys, abandoned by two young mothers, are at Bellevue Hospital today. One was left amid the cold, outside splendor of the H. O. Armour mansion at Fifth avenue and Sixty-seventh street, while the other was given to a girl in Stuyvesant Park to "hold a while." Both babies were well dressed, and their mothers were apparently in good circumstances.

The infant left at the Armour house created a great stir among the millionaires in that section of Fifth avenue, in which reside Banker Henri P. Wertheim and George Gould.

With a bright smile the wife of Harry Thaw gracefully bade me adieu and went from the offices down to the electric harness and she and Mr. Hartridge were driven to the Tombs.

The interview had changed my opinion of the girl in many ways. I felt for the first time a genuine sympathy for her. However one judges her, the girl has a quality at once appealing, ingenious, and so youthful that it is irresistible—a beauty more harmful, a charm more subtle than can be described. It is the beauty of fresh, sweet youth, outwardly unadorned, but with a realization of its own charm that made her the victim of this Thaw tragedy possible.

CASTELLANE DIVORCE TRIAL IN OCTOBER

PARIS, July 25.—The courts today announced that the suit of Countess Anna de Castellane against Count Boni for divorce will be heard between October 17 and 24. The case of Boni's creditors against the nobleman has been postponed until the same time.

MEXICAN BURIED ALIVE IN DEEP SEWER TRENCH

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., July 25.—Buried alive eight feet deep under tons of gravel, Jose Lopez, a Mexican laborer, met his death here, while his twelve fellow-laborers worked frantically to rescue him from his living tomb.

Lopez was working in a sewer trench when the side walls for a distance of fifteen feet caved in. The sewer was ten feet deep and Lopez was buried beneath the great mass of gravel. It took the workmen over an hour to remove the gravel from his body. He was dead long before that time.

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Shots Aimed at Girl Hit Three Bystanders

Jealous Sweetheart, Trying to Shoot Pretty Teresa Lodio, Sends Bullets Into Two Men and Another Woman.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Three persons were shot today by Salvatore Devese, twenty-five years old, the jealous sweetheart of pretty Teresa Lodio, eighteen years old, at whom he fired four times. None of the shots hit the girl. Abramo Nekaska, twenty-one years old, was shot in the right side; Colterio Flase, forty years old, was hit in the right shoulder, and Elizabeth Deegan, twenty-one years old, was shot in the left leg.

The two men were taken to the J.

Hood Wright Hospital, but the girl refused medical aid and went home.

The shooting occurred in front of the home of Teresa Lodio, 127 West 100th street, and caused tremendous excitement in the neighborhood.

Devese had called on his sweetheart and they had quarreled. In a rage he drew a revolver and she ran screaming from the house. He followed, and when he reached the pavement fired four shots at her. All went wild and bystanders were the victims.

\$25.00 to Minneapolis, Minn., and Return, Baltimore & Ohio. Account G. A. R. August 10 to 12. Liberal limits and cover at Chicago returning. Consult agents.

CLAIMED SHE KNEW GENERAL WASHINGTON

Negress Born in Slavery in Virginia Dead at the Age of 120 Years.

Viney Field, colored, who first saw the light in "Old Virginia" a few years after the American revolution, died in Washington Sunday in the 120th year of her age. She was born a slave on the plantation of Henry Field of Madison county, Virginia, and there she spent her young womanhood.

Mrs. Field, before her death, was fond of telling of what she knew of George Washington. She said she saw and heard much of him while she was on the Field plantation and used to tell her children stories of the first President.

Mrs. Field leaves a daughter, Ellen, in Washington, who says her mother was born in 1786. At the close of the civil war Mrs. Field's daughter says she went to Tennessee until about ten years ago, when she came to Washington and made her home at 215 Virginia avenue southeast.

Deer Park Sleeping Car, Baltimore and Ohio R. R. For accommodation of patrons a drawing room sleeping car leaves Deer Park Hotel station every Tuesday, Thursday, and Sunday night, 12:30 midnight, arriving at Washington 6:30 next morning.

STRIPS HER BODY TO MAKE ESCAPE

Woman Digs Out of Prison and Squeezes Through Small Aperture.

FORT WORTH, July 25.—Stripping her body of clothing in order to squeeze through a hole she had enlarged near the door of the women's department of the city prison, Ella Johnson, a colored woman, nineteen years of age, has made good her escape from that jail.

She had been placed in the prison, the charge against her name being left. Working more than half the night, according to belief of the officers, the woman is said by inmates of the same department of the prison to have taken off her clothing and, pushing the clothing through the aperture first, dragged herself after them and climbed through a window to liberty.

New Fireproof Steamer "Jamestown." Forty miles down Potomac every evening. Sundays all day trip in addition. N. & W. St. Co. See excursion col., page 8.

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Reduced from \$10.00, \$12.75, and \$15.00 to \$6.75

Better suits are not made—and better prices were never quoted. Every suit is pure linen—NOT LITENNE—Not a thread of cotton in the material. Besides the Prince Chap style there are several different effects. These lines have been the best selling number we have had. We're trying to clear out EVERY SUMMER OUTERGARMENT before inventory, and as stated before, if price cutting will do it, they will all go.

5,000 dozen thin blown Table glasses

At half what they are worth

A sale like the one we had last spring, when many who came the second day were disappointed. Come early and get the kinds you want. Tell your friends—tell your neighbors—they'll all appreciate it. Many of the glasses are in the same patterns we had in the spring sale—so if you've broken any purchased then here's a chance to complete the assortment again.

PLAIN thin-blown shell water glasses, 9 oz., pretty shape, each.....	28c	ENGRAVED thin-blown water glasses, 9 oz., Fleur de Lis pattern, each.....	42c	NEEDLE ETCHED thin-blown water glasses, 9 oz., special designs, each.....	48c
PLAIN thin-blown shell split bottle beer glasses, 5 oz., spray design, each.....	34c	ENGRAVED thin-blown water glasses, 5 oz., spray design, each.....	44c	PLAIN thin-blown shell ice-cream glasses, 12 oz., Optic effect, each.....	58c
PLAIN thin-blown shell bell shape beer glasses, 5 oz., each.....	38c	NEEDLE ETCHED thin-blown water glasses, 5 oz., each.....	48c	THIN-BLOWN shell water glasses, with elaborate needle etched band, 9 oz. size, each.....	58c
NEEDLE ETCHED thin-blown 9 oz. water glasses, each.....	38c	PLAIN thin-blown shell lemonade or milk glasses, 12 oz., each.....	48c	Sale—Third floor—Housefurnishing Dept.—S. Kann, Sons & Co.	

6 notions specials

for Thursday

10c, 12c, and 15c Light-weight Shields, special four pairs for.....	25c	Macey's Rustproof Hook and Eye, regular 10c a card. Special.....	8c	Gem Needle Point Pins, regular price 10c a paper. Special 3 papers for.....	10c
500 Yard Spool "Perfect" Basting Cotton, regular price per spool, 5c. Tomorrow special 3 spools for.....	10c	Clinton Safety Pins, regular 5c, 6c, and 7c pins, special 3 10c cards for.....	10c	100 Yard Spool Silk, assorted makes, regularly priced at 10c a spool. Special a 5c spool.....	5c

Notion department—first floor—S. Kann, Sons & Co.

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CAMBRIC, soft finish, for undergarment and children's dresses. Regular 10c quality. While the lot lasts, at.....	7 1/2c	MUSLIN, full bleached well known brand, 10c special for undergarments, and a regular 10c grade. A yard, special.....	8c
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